

1968 and served on active duty until 1971. After serving on the Chesapeake Beach Town Council for seven years, Gerald was appointed the town's mayor in 1983. The following year, his neighbors elected him to continue in that office and returned him again and again for a total of thirty-four years and six consecutive terms. During that time, he oversaw major projects that renewed Chesapeake Beach as a tourist destination, including its Water Park, Railway Trail, Veterans Memorial Park, Bayfront Park, and the annual fireworks show. Each winter, he expressed his joy for the holiday season by securing funding from the council to illuminate the town in festive lights.

Over those same years, Gerald developed a vision to revitalize the old Chesapeake Beach Resort built by Otto Mears in 1900. The rededication of that property in 2004 as the Rod 'N' Reel resort was the culmination of years of work for Gerald and his local business partners. It has become a major destination in Maryland's Fifth District, attracting vacationers from across the country and around the world and helping to grow tourism and support jobs for the local economy.

In addition to serving as Mayor, Gerald also gave back to his community and his country by helping to lead the fight against cancer. Over thirty years, the annual Celebration of Life gala dinner he hosted with his brother, Fred, in memory of their father Fred Donovan, Sr. raised more than \$4 million for the American Cancer Society. Having attended these dinners year after year, I can attest that Gerald's passion for curing and treating cancer and helping those afflicted only grew over time.

Early on, Gerald also joined the North Beach Volunteer Fire Department and later was chosen as its lifetime president. He also served on the executive committee of the Maryland Tourism Board, as a member of the Maryland Restaurant Association's board, and as Chairman of the Calvert County Democratic Central Committee. Gerald was also a pioneer in the creation of the Chesapeake Beach Railway Museum.

As he got older, Gerald recognized the importance of preparing the next generations to carry on the work of making Chesapeake Beach and Calvert County a wonderful place to live and work and preserving its heritage. He became a mentor to so many young people active in public service in the town and in the county, making time to help them find their own ways to give back to their community and run for local office. Gerald worked to pass on his unparalleled knowledge of the town and its history, and when he retired and left office in 2008, he passed the torch to a new generation now carrying on his work.

In retirement, Gerald loved to drive around Chesapeake Beach and revel in its splendor and success, proud of the work he and so many others had put in over the decades to breathe new life into the town. After he passed away earlier this summer, his friends and neighbors gathered on the sidewalks to pay a final tribute as Gerald's funeral procession made its way through those same streets, escorted by the Calvert County Sheriffs Department and North Beach Volunteer Fire Department vehicles.

Gerald will be missed by so many of us who were fortunate enough to call him a friend. I join in offering my condolences to his wonder-

ful wife and partner Mary, to his children Wesley, Ryan, Roger, Mary, and Veronica and their families, including his thirteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. May Gerald's memory always be a blessing to them and to all the people of his beloved Chesapeake Beach and Calvert County.

RECOGNIZING THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDING OF PLATTEVILLE, COLORADO

HON. KEN BUCK

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, August 24, 2021

Mr. BUCK. Madam Speaker, I rise today to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the founding of Platteville, Colorado.

The Colorado Gold Rush of 1857 brought an influx of frontiersmen through what is now Weld County, spurring population growth and the establishment of dozens of new towns and settlements. After the Denver Pacific Railroad reached the area in 1871, Platteville, Colorado, was founded. With just one general store in the first years of its existence, Platteville has expanded to encompass several banks, factories, hotels, and other retail establishments. The Platte River's fertile valley has long been known for its livestock and poultry, with over 200 farms now located in the surrounding area. Today, Platteville boasts more than 2,500 residents who are proud to call Colorado their home.

On behalf of the 4th Congressional District of Colorado, I am honored to celebrate this special occasion alongside my constituents who call Platteville home.

HONORING ROBERT S. "BOB" LYNCH

HON. PAUL A. GOSAR

OF ARIZONA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, August 24, 2021

Mr. GOSAR. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize a great man, a great lawyer, and a great Arizonan. I speak of Robert S. "Bob" Lynch.

Mr. Lynch is a proud graduate of the University of Arizona, obtaining a Bachelor of Arts (1961) and Bachelor of Laws (1964) degrees and a Master of Laws degree with a specialization in natural resources law from George Washington University (1972). Well known as one of the most competent water lawyers in a state where water law governs prosperity, Bob represented clients before Congress and the state legislature. His practice also included representation of clients before the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission and the Arizona Corporation Commission and in state and federal courts. His litigation experience includes matters before the U.S. Supreme Court, as well as cases before 9 of the 13 federal appellate courts, and three state supreme courts.

One area in which I was able to get to know Bob included his work as counsel and Treasurer to the Irrigation and Electrical Districts' Association of Arizona (IEDA). The irrigation districts form a key part of the water and agri-

cultural infrastructure in Arizona. Bob guided this important group for years and guided them well.

Professionally, Bob devoted most of his practice to water, electricity, and environmental law issues. Bob was appointed in June 1996 by the Speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives to the seven-member Federal Water Rights Task Force, a federal advisory committee, established by the Federal Agriculture Improvement and Reform Act, P.L. 104-127. I also found Bob to be an invaluable advisor on energy and water issues. Bob was devoted to several organizations related to his specialty, including Serving on the Advisory Committee of the American Public Power Association and on the Board of Directors of its political action committee, PowerPAC (Chairman 2000-2007). He is a 2003 recipient of APPA's Kramer-Preston Personal Service Award. Bob also served on the North American Electric Reliability Corporation's Legal Advisory Committee, the Water and Property Rights (Chair) and Energy Issues Committees of the National Water Resources Association, as well as on task forces on the Endangered Species Act of both national associations. He served as President (1991-1996) and Chairman of the Board (1996-2000) of the Central Arizona Project Association. He belongs to the Arizona, Maricopa County, and Federal Bar Associations, and is a member of the District of Columbia Bar.

A gentleman of the highest order, Bob is also a scholar. His publications include "Complying With NEPA: The Tortuous Path to an Adequate Environmental Impact Statement," 14 Arizona Law Review 717 (1973) and "The 1973 CEQ Guidelines: Cautious Updating of the Environmental Impact Statement Process," 11 California Western Law Review 297 (1975). One case where Bob's talents came through was the case, *Davis v. Agua Sierra Resources, L.L.C.*, 220 Ariz. 108, 203 P. 506 (2009) vacating 217 Ariz. 386, 174 P. 3d 298 (2008), where Bob successfully convinced the Arizona Supreme Court to overturn the Court of Appeals on a significant groundwater issue.

Bob is a devoted husband to his wonderful wife, Anne, in addition to a giving father and grandfather. I can say that the joy of being a grandfather cannot be exceeded and I could see that joy in every conversation I had with Bob. I would like to take this moment out of day to let the world know that Arizona is blessed to have such a talented and good man like Bob Lynch.

HONORING FANNIE LOU HAMER'S 1964 SPEECH ON VIOLENCE TOWARD BLACK AMERICANS REGISTERING TO VOTE

HON. BONNIE WATSON COLEMAN

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, August 24, 2021

Mrs. WATSON COLEMAN. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize and honor Fannie Lou Hamer, whose speech on the violent oppression of Black voting rights on August 22, 1964 still rings too true today. Delivered to the Credentials Committee of the Democratic National Convention, her speech details the violence at the hands of agents of the state that she and other Black Americans encountered

in trying to register to vote in Mississippi in 1962 and 1963.

The various barriers, via literacy tests and intimidation, as well as the physical beatings endured by Fannie Lou Hamer and her compatriots remind us of the critical importance of the proactive right to vote. She was a civil rights leader fighting for voting rights and women's rights. She dedicated her life to speaking up and out through her activism and campaigns for elected office. Her words continue to inspire and to underscore the importance of supporting the right to vote in the face of new barriers and new, surreptitious Jim Crow laws.

Madam Speaker, I include in the RECORD the full text of her remarks delivered on that day in 1964.

TESTIMONY BEFORE THE CREDENTIALS COMMITTEE, DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION, ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY—AUGUST 22, 1964

Mr. Chairman, and to the Credentials Committee, my name is Mrs. Fannie Lou Hamer, and I live at 626 East Lafayette Street, Ruleville, Mississippi, Sunflower County, the home of Senator James O. Eastland, and Senator Stennis.

It was the 31st of August in 1962 that eighteen of us traveled twenty-six miles to the county courthouse in Indianola to try to register to become first-class citizens.

We was met in Indianola by policemen, Highway Patrolmen, and they only allowed two of us in to take the literacy test at the time. After we had taken this test and started back to Ruleville, we was held up by the City Police and the State Highway Patrolmen and carried back to Indianola where the bus driver was charged that day with driving a bus the wrong color.

After we paid the fine among us, we continued on to Ruleville, and Reverend Jeff Sunny carried me four miles in the rural area where I had worked as a timekeeper and sharecropper for eighteen years. I was met there by my children, who told me that the plantation owner was angry because I had gone down to try to register.

After they told me, my husband came, and said the plantation owner was raising Cain because I had tried to register. Before he quit talking the plantation owner came and said, "Fannie Lou, do you know—did Pap tell you what I said?"

And I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Well I mean that." He said, "If you don't go down and withdraw your registration, you will have to leave." Said, "Then if you go down and withdraw," said, "you still might have to go because we are not ready for that in Mississippi."

And I addressed him and told him and said, "I didn't try to register for you. I tried to register for myself." I had to leave that same night.

On the 10th of September 1962, sixteen bullets was fired into the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Robert Tucker for me. That same night two girls were shot in Ruleville, Mississippi. Also Mr. Joe McDonald's house was shot in.

And June the 9th, 1963, I had attended a voter registration workshop; was returning back to Mississippi. Ten of us was traveling by the Continental Trailway bus. When we got to Winona, Mississippi, which is Montgomery County, four of the people got off to use the washroom, and two of the people—to use the restaurant—two of the people wanted to use the washroom.

The four people that had gone in to use the restaurant was ordered out. During this time I was on the bus. But when I looked through the window and saw they had rushed out I got off of the bus to see what had happened. And one of the ladies said, "It was a State Highway Patrolman and a Chief of Police ordered us out."

I got back on the bus and one of the persons had used the washroom got back on the bus, too.

As soon as I was seated on the bus, I saw when they began to get the five people in a highway patrolman's car. I stepped off of the bus to see what was happening and somebody screamed from the car that the five workers was in and said, "Get that one there." When I went to get in the car, when the man told me I was under arrest, he kicked me.

I was carried to the county jail and put in the booking room. They left some of the people in the booking room and began to place us in cells. I was placed in a cell with a young woman called Miss Ivesta Simpson. After I was placed in the cell I began to hear sounds of licks and screams, I could hear the sounds of licks and horrible screams. And I could hear somebody say, "Can you say, 'yes, sir,' nigger? Can you say 'yes, sir?'"

And they would say other horrible names.

She would say, "Yes, I can say 'yes, sir.'" "So, well, say it."

She said, "I don't know you well enough."

They beat her, I don't know how long. And after a while she began to pray, and asked God to have mercy on those people.

And it wasn't too long before three white men came to my cell. One of these men was a State Highway Patrolman and he asked me where I was from. I told him Ruleville and he said, "We are going to check this."

They left my cell and it wasn't too long before they came back. He said, "You are from Ruleville all right," and he used a curse word. And he said, "We are going to make you wish you was dead."

I was carried out of that cell into another cell where they had two Negro prisoners. The State Highway Patrolmen ordered the first Negro to take the blackjack.

The first Negro prisoner ordered me, by orders from the State Highway Patrolman, for me to lay down on a bunk bed on my face.

I laid on my face and the first Negro began to beat. I was beat by the first Negro until he was exhausted. I was holding my hands behind me at that time on my left side, be-

cause I suffered from polio when I was six years old.

After the first Negro had beat until he was exhausted, the State Highway Patrolman ordered the second Negro to take the blackjack.

The second Negro began to beat and I began to work my feet, and the State Highway Patrolman ordered the first Negro who had beat me to sit on my feet—to keep me from working my feet. I began to scream and one white man got up and began to beat me in my head and tell me to hush.

One white man—my dress had worked up high—he walked over and pulled my dress—I pulled my dress down and he pulled my dress back up.

I was in jail when Medgar Evers was murdered.

All of this is on account of we want to register, to become first-class citizens. And if the Freedom Democratic Party is not seated now, I question America. Is this America, the land of the free and the home of the brave, where we have to sleep with our telephones off the hooks because our lives be threatened daily, because we want to live as decent human beings, in America?

Thank you.

RETIREMENT OF PITTSBURG STATE PRESIDENT STEVE SCOTT

HON. JAKE LaTURNER

OF KANSAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, August 24, 2021

Mr. LATURNER. Madam Speaker, I rise today to recognize the service of a fellow Kansan, and the man who handed me my college diploma—Pittsburg State University President Steve Scott. Like myself, President Scott is a proud child of Cherokee County in Southeast Kansas. He first graduated from Pittsburg State in 1973, then went on to serve as a faculty member, department chair, dean, vice president of academic affairs, and provost before assuming the presidency in 2009.

His leadership has defined our university and community for the entirety of his service, and his time at the helm of Pittsburg State will leave an imprint for years to come. I am personally indebted to his example and mentorship in my own life, and I know that countless other Gorillas would say the same.

While I am sure President Scott will now be able to enjoy some well-deserved rest along with his wife Cathy and their grandkids, I am equally certain that he will continue teaching and serving the citizens of Pittsburg and Southeast Kansas in whatever he does next.